

COWBOY

No. 24

F.P.I.

A CHARLTON MAGAZINE

WESTERN

COMICS

10¢

Starring

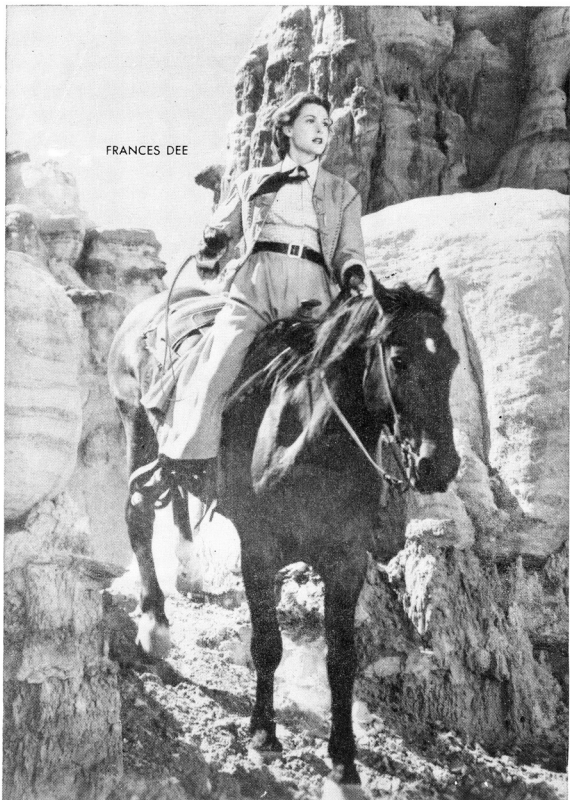
**JOEL
McCREA**





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

FRANCES DEE



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COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

THE ENTERPRISE STUDIOS
PRESENT

FOUR FACES WEST

FROM THE NOVEL AND
SATURDAY EVENING POST
STORY "PASO POR AQUI" BY
EUGENE MANLOVE
RHODES

STARRING

JOEL McCREA

AS ROSS McEWEN

FRANCES DEE

AS FAY HOLLISTER

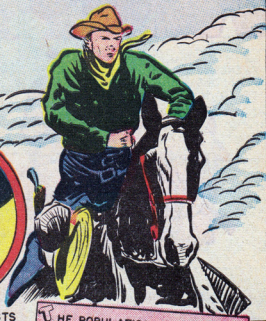
CHARLES BICKFORD

AS PAT GARRETT

WITH

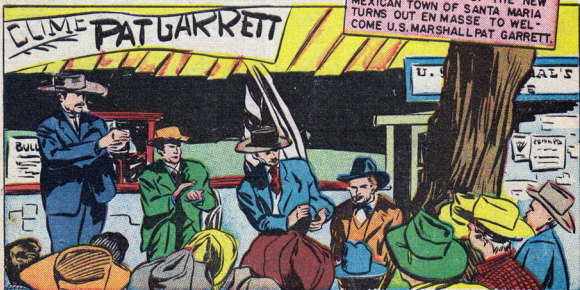
JOSEPH CALLEIA

WILLIAM CONRAD



RELEASED THROUGH UNITED ARTISTS

THE POPULATION OF THE NEW
MEXICAN TOWN OF SANTA MARIA
TURNS OUT EN MASSE TO WEL-
COME U.S. MARSHALL PAT GARRETT.

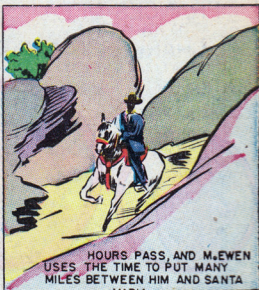
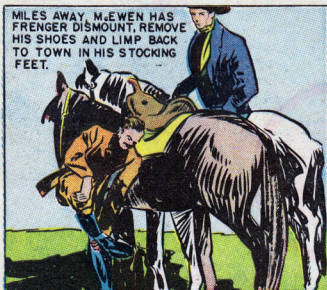


COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

DURING THE WELCOMING CEREMONIES A TALL STRANGER (ROSS M. EWEN) ENTERS THE TOWN'S BANK AND FORCES FRENGER, THE BANKER, TO TURN OVER EXACTLY 2,000. HE FORCES THE BANKER TO RIDE OUT OF TOWN WITH HIM.



MILES AWAY M. EWEN HAS FRENGER DISMOUNT, REMOVE HIS SHOES AND LIMP BACK TO TOWN IN HIS STOCKING FEET.



HOURS PASS, AND M. EWEN USES THE TIME TO PUT MANY MILES BETWEEN HIM AND SANTA MARIA.



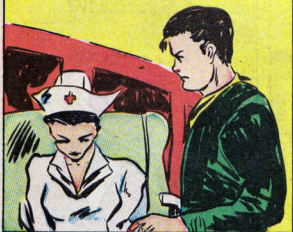
ABANDONING HIS SPENT HORSE M. EWEN IS BITTEN BY A RATTLESNAKE WHEN HE ATTEMPTS TO HIDE HIS SADDLE AND GEAR.



HE GIVES HIMSELF FIRST-AID AND HURRIES OFF TOWARD AN APPROACHING TRAIN. HE IS PULLED ABOARD BY MONTE MARQUEZ.

COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

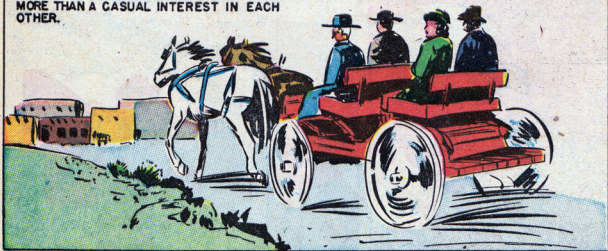
ROSS IS TREATED FOR HIS INJURED ARM BY A YOUNG AND ATTRACTIVE RAILROAD NURSE, FAY HOLLISTER.



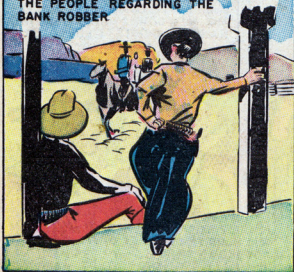
A WASHOUT TEARS UP THE TRACKS, ROSS, MONTE AND FAY PROCEED FROM ALBUQUERQUE TO GALLUP BY MAILHACK.



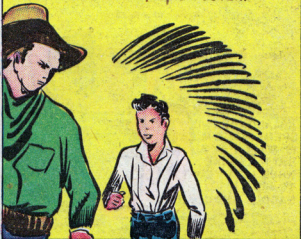
THE HACK STOPS AT A RANCH FOR LUNCH. DURING THE RIDE FAY AND ROSS DEVELOP MORE THAN A CASUAL INTEREST IN EACH OTHER.



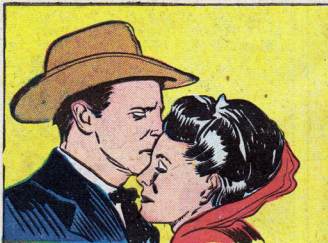
AT THE RANCH A POSSE QUESTIONS THE PEOPLE REGARDING THE BANK ROBBER.



ROSS IS ALMOST UNMASKED WHEN A YOUNGSTER DETECTS A SIMILARITY BETWEEN HIS COSTUME AND THE DESCRIPTION ON A REWARD POSTER.

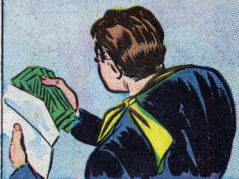


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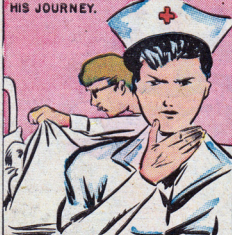


THE PASSENGERS BOARD ANOTHER TRAIN BOUND FOR ALAMAGORDO. ROSS AND FAY ARE ALONE ON THE OBSERVATION PLATFORM. FAY REVEALS HER LOVE FOR ROSS.

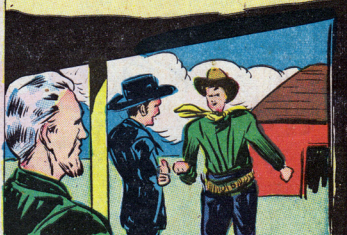
JUST BEFORE THE TRAIN ARRIVES ROSS PUTS THE STOLEN MONEY IN AN ENVELOPE AND MAILES IT TO HIS FATHER. HIS MOTIVE IN ROBBING THE BANK WAS TO PREVENT FORECLOSURE ON THE FAMILY RANCH.



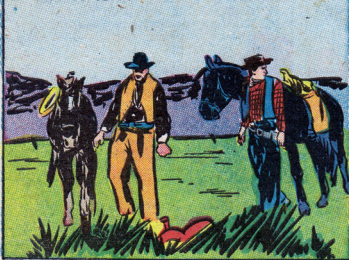
AT ALAMAGORDO, FAY GOES TO WORK IN THE RAILROAD HOSPITAL. ROSS CONTINUES HIS JOURNEY.



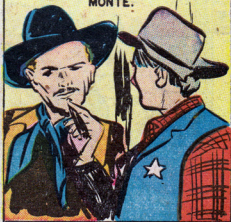
BUT HE REALIZES THAT HE LOVES THE GIRL AND REMAINS BEHIND. MONTE INTRODUCES HIM TO A RANCHER WHO GIVES ROSS A JOB.



MEANWHILE, GARRETT HAS FOUND ROSS' HORSE AND GEAR.

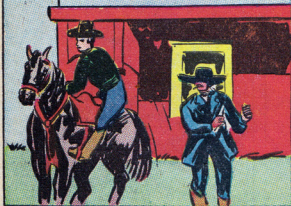


THE SEARCH EVENTUALLY LEADS TO ALAMAGORDO. THE LOCAL SHERIFF TELLS GARRETT ABOUT THE NEW COWHAND HIRED BY THE RANCHER. GARRETT LOOKS UP MONTE.

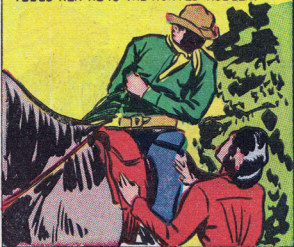


COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

MONTE SENDS GARRETT OFF TO THE RANCH WHERE ROSS IS SUPPOSEDLY AT WORK. HE THEN WARNS ROSS - GIVES HIM A HORSE - FOOD AND AGREES TO SEND ROSS' EARNED MONEY BACK TO THE BANK.



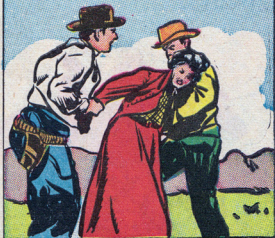
ROSS STOPS TO TAKE LEAVE OF FAY AND RIDES OFF. FAY FOLLOWS HIM BUT ROSS TELLS HER HE IS THE HUNTED ROBBER.



GARRETT AND HIS MEN SET OUT AFTER THEM. TO AVERT CAPTURE THE PAIR SET FIRE TO THE BRUSH.



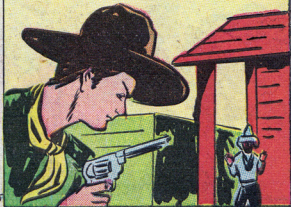
ROSS REFUSES TO GIVE HIMSELF UP AS FAY REQUESTS. SHE LEAVES HIM AND IS TAKEN BY GARRETT'S MEN.



ROSS COMES TO A HERD OF CATTLE. TO SHAKE OFF HIS PURSUERS, HE ROPES AND SADDLES A STEER AND MAKES HIS WAY TO A RANCH HOUSE.

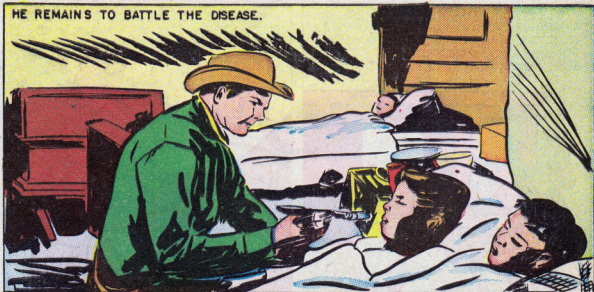


AT GUN-POINT, ROSS DEMANDS A MOUNT. THE RANCHER AND HIS FAMILY ARE DESPERATELY ILL FROM DIPHTHERIA. ROSS IS TORN BETWEEN THE DESIRE TO RUN AND HIS HUMANE INSTINCTS TO HELP.



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

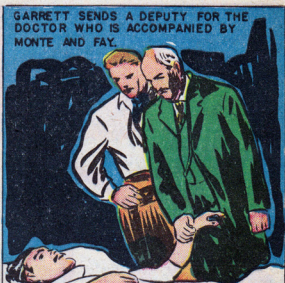
HE REMAINS TO BATTLE THE DISEASE.



WHEN IT BECOMES APPARENT THAT A DOCTOR'S SERVICES ARE NEEDED, HE SENDS UP SMOKE SIGNALS TO ATTRACT HELP. GARRETT AND HIS MEN SEE THE SIGNALS.



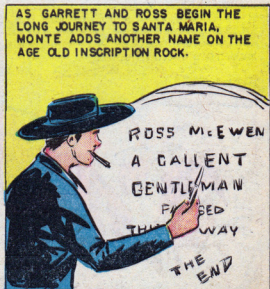
GARRETT SENDS A DEPUTY FOR THE DOCTOR WHO IS ACCOMPANIED BY MONTE AND FAY.



ROSS AGREES TO GO WITH GARRETT ON HIS ASSURANCE JUSTICE WILL BE TEMPERED WITH MERCY. FAY AGREES TO WAIT FOR HIM.



AS GARRETT AND ROSS BEGIN THE LONG JOURNEY TO SANTA MARIA, MONTE ADDS ANOTHER NAME ON THE AGE OLD INSCRIPTION ROCK.



Annie Oakley

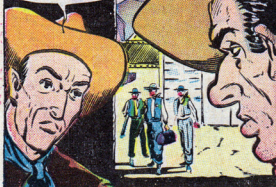


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BUT LATER...

CONFOUND IT ABE, THAT DAD RATTED ANNIE OAKLEY WOULD THINK OF HAVIN' THE SHERIFF WATCH THE DOUGH.

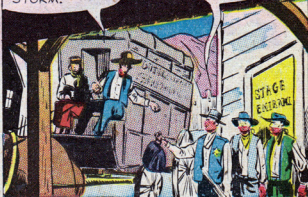
WE GOTTA THINK OF SOMETHIN' ELSE, SLUG. RECKON I KNOW WHAT, TOO.



AFTER THE SHOW...

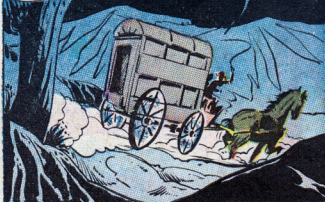
THANKS, SHERIFF, FOR WATCHIN' OUR MONEY. WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY NOW. GOT TO GET THROUGH THIS STORM.

BEST OF LUCK, MR. BUTLER. THESE ROADS AIN'T TOO SAFE AT NIGHT SO TAKE IT EASY.

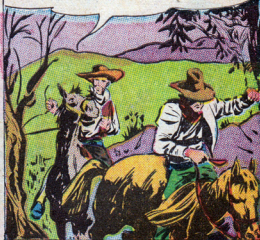


THIS HORSE HAS RUN THIS TRAIL MANY TIMES, ANNIE. LUCKY FOR US HE KNOWS WHERE HE'S GOIN'.

WE OUGHT TO MAKE TOWN BY MIDNIGHT AT THE RATE WE'RE GOING.



WE'LL HIGHTAIL IT TUH WHERE THE TRAIL BREAKS AT THE FORK. THEN THERE WON'T BE ANY CHANCE OF WAITIN' AT THE WRONG PLACE.



HERE THEY COME NOW!

OKAY, BUTLER, GIT 'EM UP!

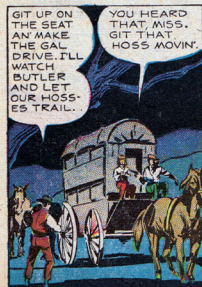
FRANK, A STICKUR!



WHOA...
WHOA...
THERE!



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

THAT ALL DEPENDS ON IF N HIS NECK IS STRONG ENOUGH WHEN I SLAP THIS HOSS!



OH, PLEASE... PLEASE DON'T!

DON'T LET HIM KILL FRANK... PLEASE DON'T.



YOU'RE REAL PURTY WHEN YUH TALK LIKE THAT. GIMME A KISS AND MAYBE I COULD CONVINCE SLUG NOT TO.

MAYBE I CAN STALL THEM...



KISS ME, THEN. I THINK I MIGHT LIKE YOU.

AS ABE HOLDS ANNIE, SHE REACHES HER HAND STEALTHILY FOR ABE'S HOLSTER...



AND THEN ...



GIDDAP !!!

SLAP



WHY YUH... SO THAT'S YOUR GAME?



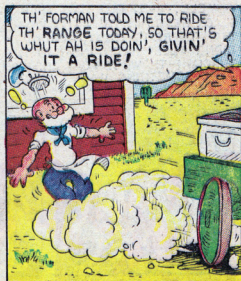
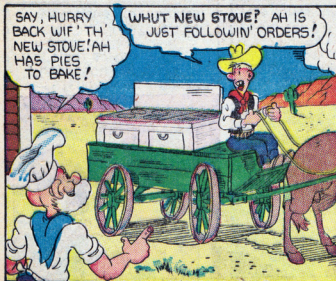
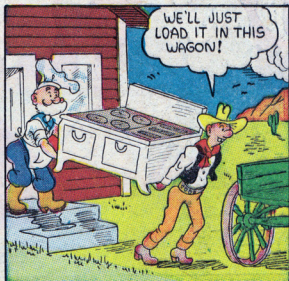
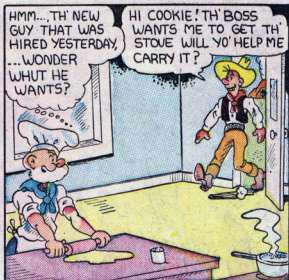
AIIYVVVV SHE GOT ME...

UUGH!!

AND SO, FRANK TURNS THE WAGON AND HEADS BACK TOWARD TOWN WITH THE CAPTIVE OUTLAWS ...

LOOK, FRANK. THE SKIES ARE CLEARING. WE WON'T MISS THE SHOW BY STARTING IN THE MORNING.





LEGENDS OF

PAUL BUNYAN

GRANDPA,--DO
YOU KNOW ANY
MORE STORIES
ABOUT "PAUL
BUNYAN" ?

WELL, LET ME SEE SON,
--- OH YES, I'LL TELL
YOU THE ONE ABOUT OL'
PAUL AN' TH' BIG MEAN
BLACK BEARS ---

by
Clinton Harmon

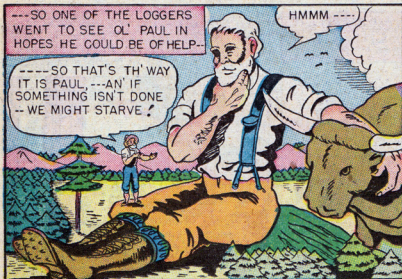
---WELL, --- AT ONE TIME THERE WERE MANY BIG
BLACK BEARS IN TH' NORTH WOODS, --- A LOT MORE
THAN THERE IS TODAY, --- BUT, AT THAT TIME TH' BEARS
DIDN'T SLEEP MUCH, INSTEAD THEY PROWLED
THROUGH TH' WOODS DAY AND NIGHT KILLING DEER,
--- IF SOMETHING WASN'T DONE ABOUT IT SOON,
--- THERE WOULDN'T BE ANY MORE DEER ---



---AND IF THIS SHOULD HAPPEN
THE LOGGERS IN THE NORTH
WOULD STARVE---IT EVEN
GOT SO BAD THAT THEM
BLAMED BEARS ROBBED TH'
LOGGER'S STOREHOUSES ---

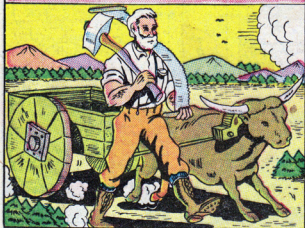


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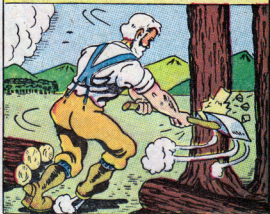


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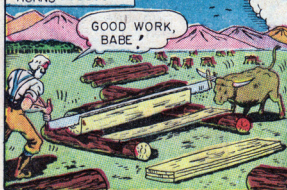
---AN' WITH THAT PAUL HITCHED BABE UP TO HIS BIG OX CART,---THREW HIS BIG AX AND SAW OVER HIS SHOULDER AND STARTED OUT---



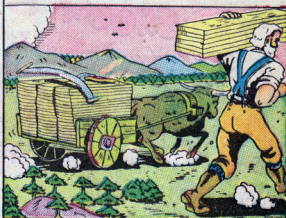
---A WHILE LATER PAUL ARRIVED AT THE FOREST OF GIANT REDWOOD TREES, --- PAUL, WASTING NO TIME CUT DOWN A LARGE NUMBER OF TH' BIG TREES---



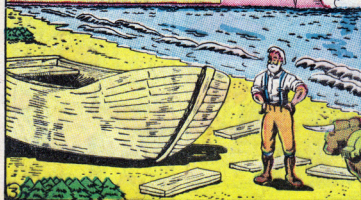
NOW,---PAUL WANTED TO CUT TH' BIG LOGS UP INTO LUMBER,---BUT THERE WAS NOBODY BIG ENOUGH TO HELP PAUL MAN HIS BIG SAW,--- SO, HE FASTENED ONE HANDLE OF TH' SAW TO ONE OF BABE'S HORNS -----



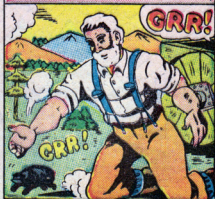
---AFTER TH' LOGS WERE ALL CUT INTO PLANKS,---PAUL LOADED THEM ON HIS CART AND STARTED OUT FOR THE EAST COAST-----



-----AS SOON AS OL' PAUL GOT THERE HE STARTED RIGHT TO WORK----- AN' A'FORE LONG PAUL HAD BUILT TH' BIGGEST BOAT YOU EVER SAW -----

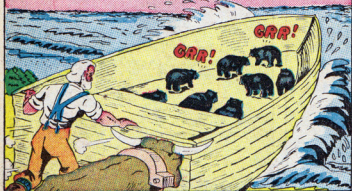


---THEN PAUL HURRIED BACK TO TH' NORTH WOODS, ---AND CAUGHT EVERY LAST ONE OF THEM ORNERY BEARS THAT HADN'T STAYED IN THEIR CAVES,



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

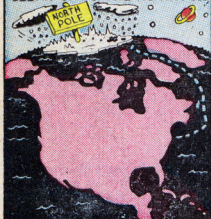
----WHEN PAUL CAUGHT ALL THE BEARS HE
HAULED THEM TO WHERE HE HAD BUILT TH'
BIG BOAT ----PAUL LOADED TH' BEARS INTO
THE BOAT AND LAUNCHED IT IN THE
ATLANTIC OCEAN -----



BABE SWAM BEHIND PUSHING
THE BOAT----WHILE PAUL KEPT
TH' BOAT ON IT'S COURSE ----



---AN' WHERE DO YOU THINK OL'
PAUL TOOK THEM CRITTERS
---WELL SON, HE TOOK UM'
CLEAN UP TO THE NORTH POLE

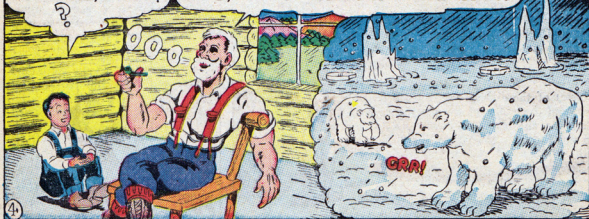


--- HE UNLOADED TH' BEAR AN' LEFT UM' UP THERE!--
---NOW, THE BEARS THAT HAD STAYED IN THEIR CAVES
JUST SNORED ALL WINTER AN' DIDN'T COME OUT TILL
SPRING --- SO A LOT OF THE DEER WAS SAVED ---
---AN' SON, THAT'S WHAT STARTED THE BEARS TO
HIBERNATE IN TH' WINTER!



BUT,-- WHAT HAPPENED
TO TH' BEARS THAT
PAUL LEFT UP AT TH'
NORTH POLE, GRANDPA?

OH THEM? THEY ARE STILL UP THERE ---
ONLY THEY WERE IN TH' WHITE ICE AN' SNOW SO
LONG THAT THEY GRADUALLY TURNED PLUMB
WHITE, --AN' NOW FOLKS CALL UM' POLAR BEARS!



SUTTER'S GOLD

Gold, that precious yellow metal that people in all parts of the world have been fighting and dying for. Men have sought it for hundreds of years, because gold means wealth. Only with gold can we buy the necessities and luxuries of this democratic country.

The story of Sutter is the story of thousands of people like us who took advantage of the greatest rush for that yellow metal the world has ever known. It all happened in 1849.

Gold was discovered in California which one hundred years ago was an unknown part of North America. It was found in such quantities that it excited the entire world.

Johann Sutter was a large land owner and had vast prosperous farms, mills, tanneries and cattle ranches. He was rich enough to build a fort and man it with his own soldiers.

One day in January 1848, a mill hand working on Sutter's estate found nuggets of gold. This discovery brought ruin to many people including Johann Sutter. When the news leaked out armies of men and horses trampled Sutter's lands seeking that precious metal. Even Sutter's farmers and laborers stopped their work, arming themselves with shovels and pick-axes. They rushed to the river-bed to seek Gold! Ruin and destruction befell Sutter's farms, vineyards and ranches.

Then the Gold Rush moved on and was soon discovered in neighboring hillsides, crevices of mountain rock, and river-beds which were all found to contain the precious metal. One soldier found \$15,000 worth in ten days, another miner found two and a half pounds of gold in fifteen minutes.

News of the discovery soon reached San Francisco and the editor of the newspaper leaped on his horse and galloped off to see for himself. He was back in a short time, his pockets bulging with gold dust. Shouting and waving his arms he screamed "It's true! There is Gold! Gold!" He soon sent out a special edition and announced the discovery to the rest of the world.

The ships that were anchored in San Francisco picked up the news and then the people in the Orient, South America and Europe were telling each other that in California gold could be picked off the land.

Whole companies of young people, eager to seek the precious metal banded together for that long trek to California. Men left their wives, shopkeepers their customers, teachers their schools and doctors their patients. They started from the Western frontiers, which were then in Missouri, on the long trip to California to seek their fortune, covering two thousand miles of prairie mountains and desert.

People who could afford it bought two or more of the great, white-topped covered wagons to carry their families and possessions. Folks who could not afford their own wagons, earned their keep by working their way. Some set out by foot, others pushing wheel-barrows and hand carts. They formed huge wagon trains and many of these wagons had names painted on their sides. They galloped past each other in clouds of choking dust as they raced for the nearest spring or green pastures.

There was much complaining and scrambling, also some good-natured laughter. At night, campfires would dot the prairies and there would be much visiting back and forth. In the distance could be heard the strumming of battered guitars and the singing of the popular songs of the trail, "Home Sweet Home" and "Oh! Susanna!"

All along the trail people left instructions and little friendly notes for those who were to follow in their paths. Papers were found tied to trees and bushes and on dead cattle or oxen.

These pioneering people of our Gold Rush days were a hardy race, and came through tropical storms, heat, foul drinking water and fever-carrying insects. Several of the villages they passed were stricken with cholera, a disease from which many of our covered wagon forefathers died. Many were attacked by hostile Indians.

There was rejoicing too, sometimes a wedding, maybe a birth.

COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

Slowly went the westward caravan making fifteen or twenty miles a day. During the long journey many of the travelers had thrown away rare possessions in order to lighten their loads and spare the overworked oxen. All along the trail one would find bedsteads, clothing, food, dishes, trunks, books, anything that was not a vital necessity.

When the desert was finally crossed and our pioneering brothers reached their destination, they threw their arms around the shade trees, got down on their hands and knees, and thanked God.

At first there was plenty of gold for everyone. However, after a few months the new prospectors failed to find even one single nugget after days and weeks of back-breaking labor.

GOLD RUSH days got its name because everybody was in a hurry to get rich. Men were in a rush to get to the mines, in a rush to find their gold and in a rush to spend it. Our covered wagon ancestors were nervous, quick-tempered, ruthless. A mere whisper of a new mine discovery would soon find them hurrying off, digging in the new mine. That way many a lonely canyon became a roaring and noisy camp overnight. Prices went soaring sky-high. Eggs sold at fifty cents each, chickens sold at sixteen dollars each, a can of salmon cost four dollars and a pound of onions cost one dollar and a half.

The few that found gold could hardly wait to spend it, squandering their weekly earnings for something as useless as a high silk hat or a box of cigars. None of the men thought of saving their money for a rainy day, because they always felt there was plenty where that came from, and when they wanted it, they could dig it.

The men carried their gold in buckskin bags. Gold in those days was worth a dollar a pinch. The miners always carried either a gun or a knife to protect themselves from thieves.

Saloons sprang up over night and gambling houses flourished all through the camps. Miners would slave all day, only to gamble away their entire earnings at night.

There were robberies and killings, with little government protection. Murderers were often tried by some of the hastily gathered juries and "laws" were made by the owners of the saloons or gambling houses.

In spite of these hectic pioneer developments, America began to grow during the Gold Rush days. Not all the miners were reckless and waste-

ful. Fortunes were made in other businesses. Men settled down and bought and sold real estate and ranches. Some became traders, founding new firms and building homes for their families.

San Francisco became a great city because of the Gold Rush days. When the excitement began there were only three or four hundred inhabitants in the town at the Golden Gate.

The people who arrived in California, lured there because of the magic of gold, remained there and built houses, and ships and stores. Men from all parts of the world jostled each other on the streets.

The sleepy village of San Francisco suddenly grew to a bustling city, bulging with thousands of people, excitement, easy money, violence and crime.

It took many years however for San Francisco to settle down and become the cultured city it is today. California grew by leaps and bounds and in 1850 became a state.

Travelling was done by stagecoach and mail was carried by the Pony Express. The people were not satisfied with this situation, because the service was slow and expensive. A half-ounce letter sent by Pony Express took ten days to reach its destination and cost \$2.50.

Finally a telegraph line was established and messages were delivered more rapidly. Travel for passengers was still neglected and freight was not easily handled. A Railroad was the answer and finally it was built.

There was great rejoicing as the East and West were brought together and the United States became a great wide nation.

It seems strange to us now as with ease we drive across these United States, that our pioneer fathers had to climb mountains, cut trails, and go for days on end without water. But those were the problems and great hardships endured during the Gold Rush days.

Today the Gold Rush is only a chapter we read about, but it is one of the most important events in our country's history.

So let's give thanks to our pioneering brothers and sisters for founding this great American country with all its splendor and majesty the land of opportunity, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

—Donna Davis

THE VIGILANTES

"THE
FRAME
UP"

THE VIGILANTES ARE A GROUP OF RANCHERS ORGANIZED TO PROTECT THEIR RIGHTS FROM THE INJUSTICE OF THE LAWLESS ERA OF THE WEST!

LOOKS LIKE WE MIGHT AS WELL GIVE UP BOYS... WE'VE BEEN RIDIN' ALL DAY AN' WE AIN'T SEEN HIDE NOR HAIR OF THE BANDITS THAT STUCK UP TH' BANK!



THERE HAD BEEN ANOTHER BANK ROBBERY... AND AS USUAL SHERIFF WHIT PERKINS HAD ORGANIZED ANOTHER POSSE---- BUT UNDER HIS LEADERSHIP, IT WAS ALSO USUAL FOR THE POSSE TO RETURN EMPTY HANDED ----

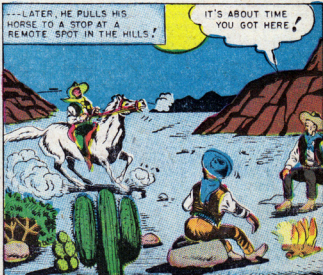
By *Clifton HARMON*

---THAT NIGHT--- SHERIFF PERKINS MAKES SURE NO ONE HAS SEEN HIM, AS HE SADDLES HIS HORSE AND RIDES OFF IN THE DARKNESS----



---LATER, HE PULLS HIS HORSE TO A STOP AT A REMOTE SPOT IN THE HILLS!


IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU GOT HERE!



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

YOU BOYS MADE A GOOD HAUL
TODAY DIDN'T YOU!

YEAH, AN' YOU SURE DID A
GOOD JOB OF KEEPIN' TH'
POSSE OFF OUR TRAIL, ---
HERE'S YOUR SHARE OF
THE LOOT.

WE'VE GOT A GOOD RACKET BOYS.
BUT THOSE  RANCHERS
THAT CALL THEMSELVES THE
VIGILANTES ARE RUNNING
A MAN CALLED "JEFF BOGGS"
IN THE ELECTION FOR
SHERIFF!

DOES
ANYONE
SUSPECT
YOU?

DOES ANYONE SUSPECT YOU?

NO, BUT TH' ~~OWN~~!!! NEWSPAPER
IS BACKING JEFF BOGGS, ---AND
IT RIDICULES ME FOR NOT
CLEANIN' UP TH' TOWN AN'
STOPPIN' TH' ROBBERIES!

I'VE GOT TWO BIG GOLD SHIPMENT JOBS LINED UP FOR YOU GUYS, BUT I'VE GOT TO BE RELEGED OR WE CAN'T PULL THEM,-----NOW, I'VE GOT A PLAN TO SHUT UP TH' OL' MAN THAT PRINTS TH' PAPER, AND AT TH SAME TIME PUT THE VIGILANTES CANDIDATE AT THE END OF A-ROPE

THE WEST POST NEWS

JEFF BOGGS IS THE MAN
WE NEED FOR SHERIFF

EDITORIAL:
OUR TOWN
NEEDS A
CLEANING
UP ----

D. B. W.

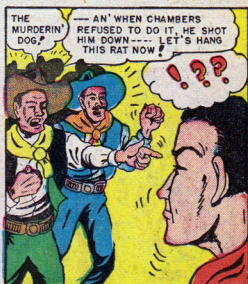
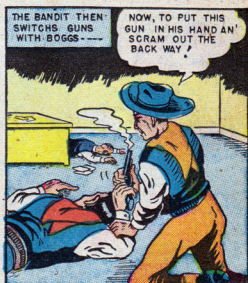
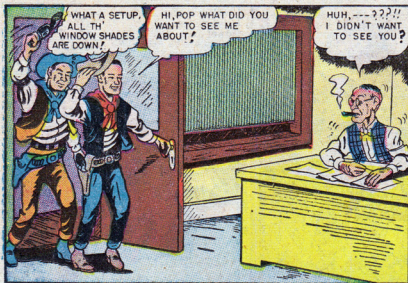
JACKSON, YOU HAVE ALWAYS WORE A MASK IN ALL
YOUR STICKUPS, SO NOBODY IN TOWN KNOWS
YOU. -- SO TOMORROW NIGHT YOU RIDE INTO
TOWN ABOUT EIGHT O' CLOCK, FIND JEFF
BOGGS AN' TELL HIM -- ECT,
ECT, ECT, ECT, --

--- THE FOLLOWING
NIGHT ---

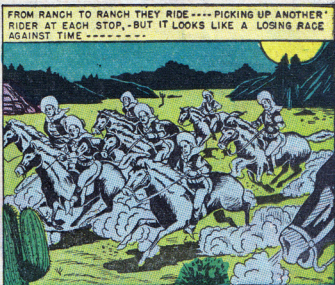
HEY, YOUR BOGGS
AREN'T YOU? POP
CHAMBERS WANTS
YOU TO COME OVER
TO HIS PRINT SHOP
RIGHT AWAY!

HMM ---
WONDER WHAT
POP WANTS?

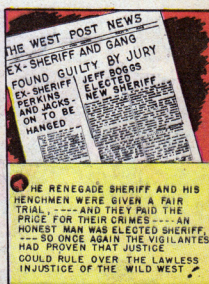
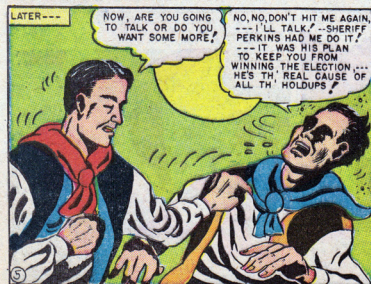
COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

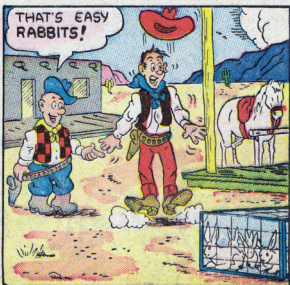
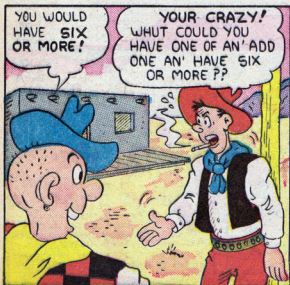
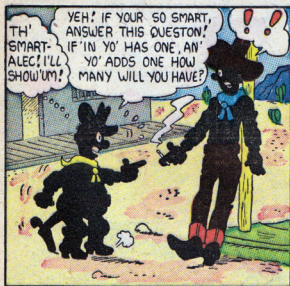
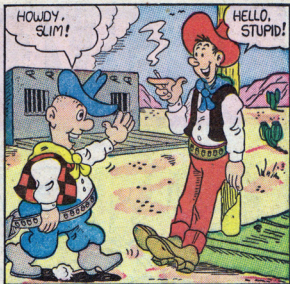
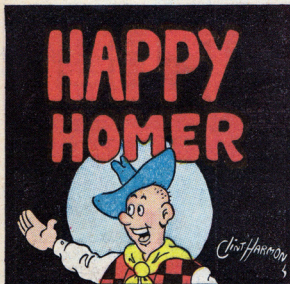


COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

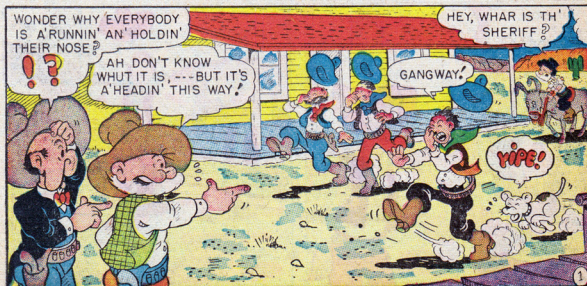
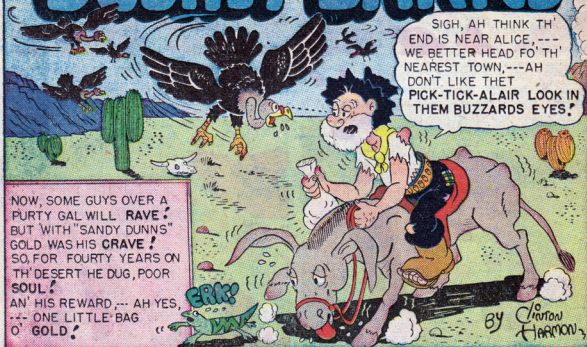




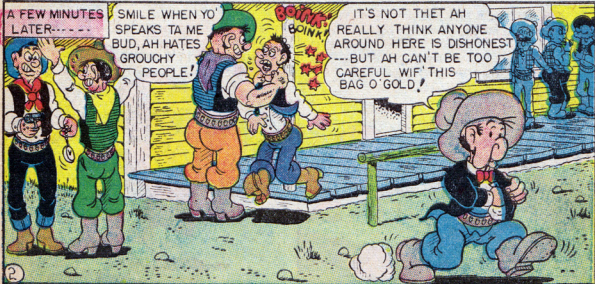
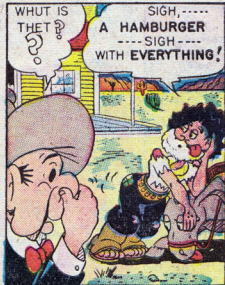
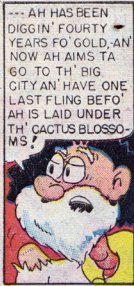
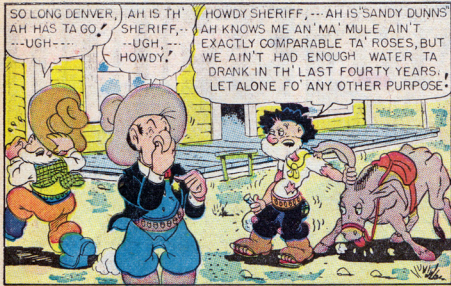
DENVER MUDD

AND

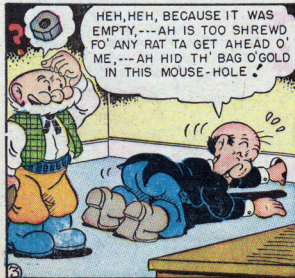
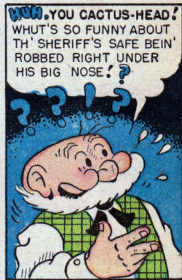
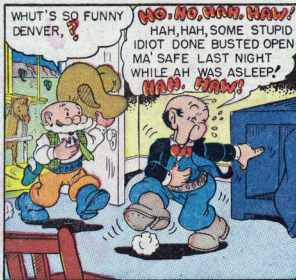
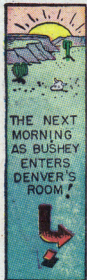
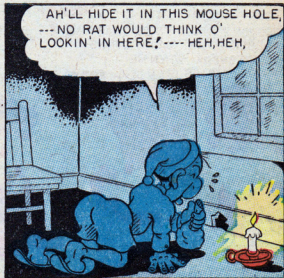
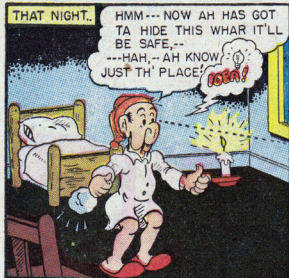
BUSHEY BARNS



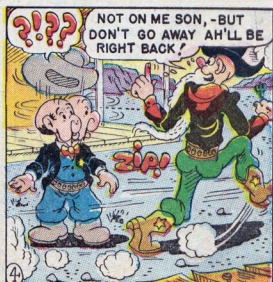
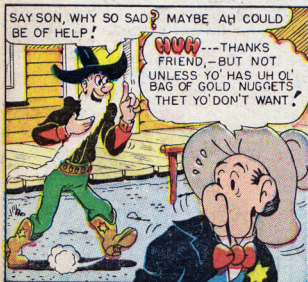
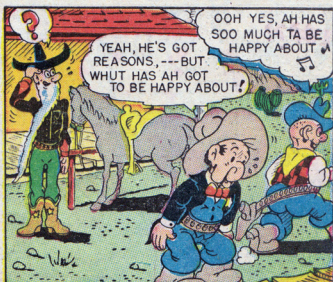
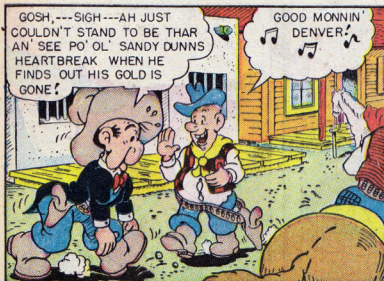
COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



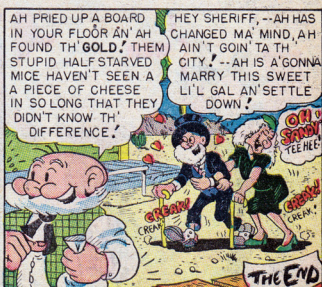
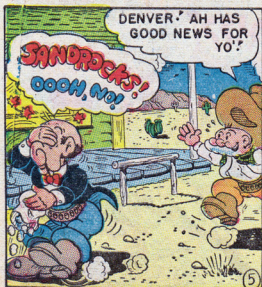
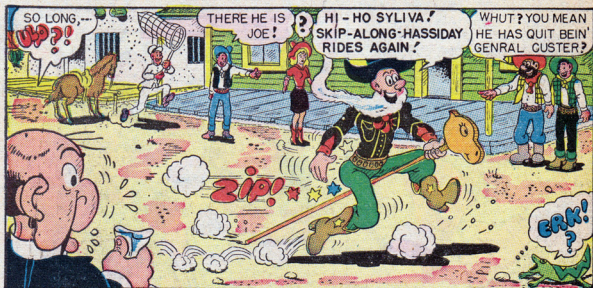
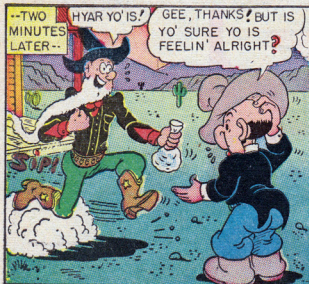
COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



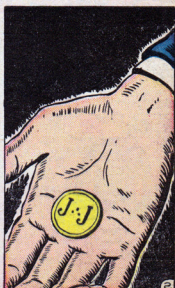
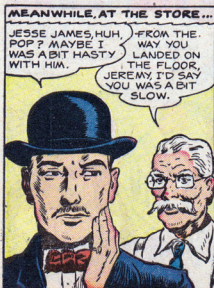
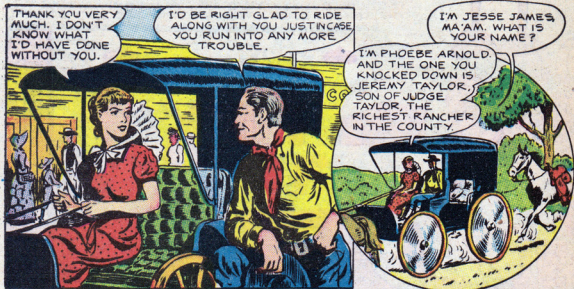
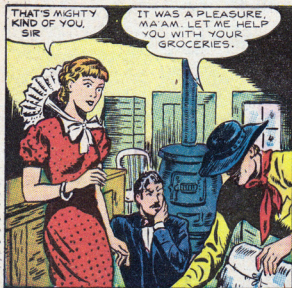
COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



JESSE JAMES



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

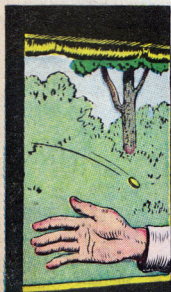
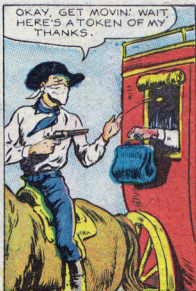


WHY... MR. TAYLOR!

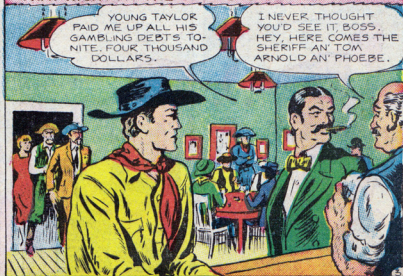
FOLLOWED OVER, MISS ARNOLD. I WANT TO APOLOGIZE FOR MY CONDUCT. AND TO YOU, MR. JAMES.



NEAR DUSK JUST OUTSIDE TOWN... SAME DAY...



THAT NIGHT AT THE TOWN'S SALOON...



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

THE SHERIFF HOLDS OUT THE MONOGRAMMED BUTTON.

YES, THAT'S MY BUTTON. WHY?

BECAUSE THE OWNER OF THIS BUTTON HELD UP THE STAGE OUTSIDE TOWN THIS AFTERNOON.

OH... THEN HE IS A THIEF!



BUT IF YOU THINK YOU'RE GOIN' TUH USE THAT MONEY, YOU'RE WRONG! I HAD ALL THE MONEY MARKED AN' THE NUMBERS RECORDED.

THAT'S THE NEWS I LIKE TO HEAR. GIVES ME AN IDEA.



COME ALONG WITH ME, JESSE AN' I'LL GIVE YOU AN IDEA ABOUT WHAT HOLDIN' UP A STAGE MEANS.

OKAY, SHERIFF!



BUT FIRST I HAVE A SCORE TO SETTLE.

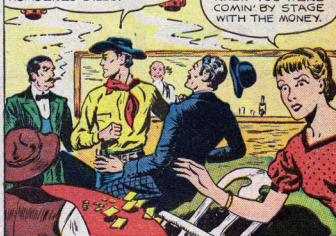


YOU CAN'T FRAME ME. I'LL ... OWN ... MY LEG!

DON'T BE IN TOO MUCH OF A HURRY, TAYLOR!



IF YOU'LL LOOK AT THE MONEY TAYLOR PAID YOU, YOU'LL FIND MR. ARNOLD'S NUMBERED BILLS.



DAD, THAT'S POSSIBLE. JEREMY KNEW YOU WERE COMIN' BY STAGE WITH THE MONEY.

YES, SIR, THAT'S THE MONEY THE BANK MARKED FOR ME. AND THEY HAVE THE BILL NUMBERS TO PROVE IT.



MR. JAMES, HOW CAN WE APOLOGIZE TO YOU?

IT'S OKAY, MISS ARNOLD. I'M ALWAYS READY TO HELP A LADY. GUESS I'LL BE ON MY WAY NOW. GOOD LUCK, PHOEBE.

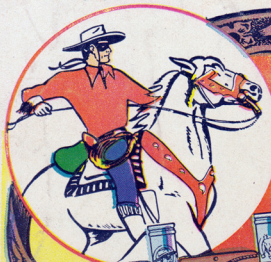




CHARLES BICKFORD

HI-YO! KIDS!

LONE RANGER'S 'Silver Bullet' BALL POINT Pen Set With Cowboy's Belt



Belt and Cartridge Holder Genuine Tooled Steerhide — Engraved Silvery Metal "Fixings!"

For Ranger's Secret Code 3-Pen Set Writes in 3 different Colors!

See TEXAS LONGHORN BUCKLE — also TIP and GUARD — engraved in simulated SILVER!

Lone Ranger Pals! Now use his own "Silver Bullet" pen set for his secret code! Carry safely in the cartridge holder of this real steerhide cowboy's belt — with silvery engraved longhorn buckle and fixins' — all included. These Lone Ranger pens are real writin' sure-nuff ball point pens in bullet shape . . . never need filling! Use pen with picture of the Lone Ranger to write BLUE for secret. Use pen with Silver's picture to write RED for danger. Pen with Tonto's picture writes GREEN — for "HI-YO! Let's GO!"

BE FIRST TO WEAR IT!

Your crowd will envy you as first to have the LONE RANGER'S "Silver Bullet" pen set with cowboy belt. A good looker, tool Belt and cartridge holder are finest steerhide, tooled real Western style with oak-leaf pattern, and holder has engraved pictures of the Ranger, Silver and Tonto. Handsome

buckle, tip and guard are engraved in simulated silver. Buckle design is real cowhand style with head and horns of wild Texas longhorn. Yet belt and "Silver Bullet" pen set complete are only \$1.98 — belt sizes are 22 to 32 — and you can try on at no cost! Read this thrilling offer!

YOUR 3 PENS WRITE



SEND NO MONEY

— Just mail coupon and on delivery pay postman only \$1.98 plus postage. Or, to save postage, enclose \$2.00 now. Have grand fun with LONE RANGER'S "SILVER BULLET" PEN SET and the COWBOY'S BELT for 10 days. Then, if you want, just return for money back. Don't miss this super thrill. Be a real Ranger pal — and mail coupon today!

You Get

- 3 Ball Point Pens in Lone Ranger "Silver Bullet" Set
- 1 Cartridge Holder
- 1 Tooled Western Belt
- 1 Engraved Longhorn Buckle in Simulated Silver all for \$1.98

all for \$1.98

RUSH COUPON NOW

LYNN SALES CO., Dept. LR 1013
106-01 Merrick Rd., Jamaica, New York

Send at once your new LONE RANGER'S STEERHIDE BELT, CARTRIDGE HOLDER AND "SILVER BULLET" PEN SET — complete for only \$1.98. BELT SIZE —

- ☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay postman \$1.98 plus postage.
- ☐ To save postage, I enclose \$2.00.

Name _____

Address _____

City, Zone, State, _____

Money Back Guarantee: —

If not delighted may be returned in 10 days for full price refund

COWBOY WESTERN

24

SEPT. 1949

| | | |
|------------------------------------|------------------------|---|
| COVER - Photo - JOEL McCREA | | |
| 1fc - Photo - FRANCES DEE | | |
| FOUR FACES WEST (Movie Adaptation) | SHEEMAN ^o | 6 |
| ANNIE OAKLEY | ORLANDO ^(N) | 4 |
| CHUCK WAGON GUS | HARMON* | 1 |
| LEGENDS OF PAUL BUNYAN | HARMON* | 4 |
| SUTTER'S GOLD | TEXT | 2 |
| VIGILANTES - The FRAME UP | HARMON* | 5 |
| HAPPY HOMER | HARMON* | 1 |
| DENVER MUDD & Bushy BURNS | HARMON* | 5 |
| JESSE JAMES | ALISON | 4 |
| 1bc - photo - CHARLES BUCKFORD | | 1 |